

The Night was damp and the air contained a promise. It was a promise to a Cat like myself. I could sense with my whiskers and the feather like hairs between my paws. It was new to me this 'Sphere' they had explained back on Lycea the Exo-planet.

The air has been good to me

"It's a little rough." Or "Meow" I will whine to the humans here.

I have been sold to the people on earth as a Feline or a Cat. I am much more than a Cat. I have a sequence that makes my activity on the planet more productive. I can listen and interact with humans.

I am on a religious expedition. I have high hopes to investigate violence and dissapearances. Carnivorus nature. My teeth are different than my humanoid hosts.

I like to mention 'Vampire' like.

Back on Lycea the talk on the parcels crude made by rolling stones. Is Earth has ambitious and Rabid leaders.

It arouses the other cats.

We "Purr!" and "Meow." and we taste the air.

The diety of our stone has always protected us. We have hope this earth can benefit us. How we still dont know.

Becoming familiar with the humans was a little odd. Their form was startling to the small figure the space in our solar system had given us Lyceans.

It will be fun to "Meow" and 'Listen' to people.

Soon the so called "Sun" would be up in the sky. It is a bit frighening to Vampire like cats. We will resume our mission to serve our master and leaders on Lycea.

It will be a lot of fun and I a friendly feline companion.

"Meow!"